

The Log of The Seven Bells Club By Charles Dryden.



In Which Mr. Tokens Crabs

A Love Scene Involving One

Widow and Her Furniture

with one leg and one eye. In the damp

neighbors knew little, except that he was a very busy man, generally absent all day, and that he took no part in the tin-pail revels. Sometimes he fell home with an alien jag acquired in parts unknown, and again he remained away twenty-four hours at a stretch, which

in that district. The street was a blind alley, or cul de sac, paved from curb to curb with warped and twisted lumber, undermined by the onslaughts of rats and rain. Being the only one-legged man among the residents there, the peg thumping along the sole surficient sounding boards proclaimed the arrival and departure of Mr. Tokens at whatever and departure of Mr. Tokens at whatever who sole surficiently for the peg thumping along the bed, had furled a gunny sack around his peg leg and lashed it fast with cords.

"Now, then, stand by for the jaw exermake the bluff of a lifetime. Come in:" only one-legged man among the resiand departure of Mr. Tokens at whatever hour. It served also to bulletin his state of mind and physical condition. When the of mind and physical condition. When the neighbors failed to hear the peg making full periods, commas, or semicolons in his periods, commas, or semicolons in his periods, commas, or semicolons in his least to the right and then to the left in a series of steady many than the period of the period daily life, as narrated on the walk, they knew Mr. Tokens had temporarily lost the power to punctuate, but would later the power to punctuate, but would later sort of shorthand on the floor. daily life, as narrated on the walk, they left in a series of steady measured down.

On this occasion his stride indicated On this occasion his stride indicated an epoch of some importance. His joints of like for a spell of lofty tumbling rietta Jimlet have arranged to look each other over at 3 o'clock sharp. Read that shoulders labored in unison with his legs; he wore a well-fed, after-Dennett air, and the scrofulous-looking leather bag-he was but a layman. Uttering an admonition to the dog to stand by for beavy A soft and pleasing light like unto a love bed and elevated the peg until it stuck up bed and elevated the peg until it stuck up shaft gleamed in his lonesome eye, and like the mast of a sunken sloop. The dog, the wad of whiskers stuffed between his fangs buried in the burlap, hung fast lips was much greater than the ordinary and was yanked this way and that; portion he allowed himself. Arrived at whirled and lerked; brought up with a

der," with which lucid observation he en- red flannel shirt. tered and mounted to the second-story

was there. Mr. Tokens smiled genially, threw open the portal, and, after some fumbling and subdued cursing, lighted the one gas jet pendant from the ceiling in the center of the room. Lying on his the center of the room. Lying on his for the leather bag on the table.

Prefty good for an old fellow. Ha, fal.

A hungry sniff reminded the joker that the higher education of canines required something more than peg legs, however appetizing they might be, and he reached for the leather bag on the table.

"When or women?" he queried, still puzzing over the wind and limb clause.

"Why, the men," replied Mrs. Dopes, amazed at the question. "My husband for the leather bag on the table. stomach in a corner, whither he had

flesh and blood fetlock against the tim-ber leg and dropping into a poetical

much affection, Mr. Tokens removed three coats in rapid succession. The first was a long, full-tailed cutaway, of a style clipper at the head, he pulled from his gently to Henrietta Jimlet unless she's

packing up for a cruise in the Luly Alice, let us butt in upon the privacy of Mr. Tokens, the irascible old gent, eg and one eye. In the damp

"Because," Mr. Tokens went on, face-tiorsly, "if ye be willing and obedient ye shall eat the good of the land. 'Squash pie, 5 cents.' That's one of the signs in the restaurant but it don't work. In the restaurant, but it don't mean nothing there unless you have the 5 cents.

on your bones. Come here! Business first and gluttony afterward." Sullen of mien, the pup advanced from his corner. During the lecture on pie and

cise," commanded the instructor, making a jab with the muffled leg.

the house, Mr. Tokens fished up from the depths of his toilet a key attached to a string and unlocked the door.

"Heavy weather." he said, sniffing at like to the floor, the man sat erect and like to the floor, the man sat erect and master and outil were winded. Easing like to the floor, the man sat erect and groomed his brow on the sleeves of the red flannel shirt.

"Like as not; but look at me! Will suit." That's the question. And, say, what does Henriette Jimlet mean by that

"Talk about Delsarte." the teacher ob- wind and limb clause? back room. Placing one and on the knob, he smote the panels a thump with the leather bag:

"Ike, old bey, are you there?"

Tak about Desarte: the teacher option of the teacher of the tea "Ike, old bey, are you there?"

From under the door came an eager shuffing and scratching of toes on the bare floor, denoting that Ike, old boy, Pretty good for an old fellow. Ha, ha!"

Tokens "There's no abiding them."

stomach in a corner, whither he had retreated, his chin resting on his crossed front legs, was a white bulldog, whore pink eyeballs were intently fixed en his proprietor.

"Ah," said Mr. Tokens, rubbing his flesh and blood fetlock against the timflesh and blood fetlock against the tim-

ber leg and dropping into a poetical mood, "tis sweet to hear the watchdog's bonest bark bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near home."

By what manner of reason or stretch of fancy the wheezy grunt of a built puwas likened unto the watchdog's honest note was a process known only to the come of the beast. Regarding like with note watchdog's honest note was a process known only to the come of the beast. Regarding like with note watchdog's honest note was a process known only to the come of the beast. Regarding like with note watchdog's honest note was a process known only to the come of the beast. Regarding like with note watchdog's honest note was a process known only to the come of the beast. Regarding like with note watchdog's honest note was a process known only to the come of the beast. Regarding like with note was a process known only to the come of the dought days on limbs. There is no sidestepping the stream on sidestepping the stream on the domestic intentations in the domestic miteria. In the like sor, or eaking on the domestic miterial intentations in the domestic miterial intentations in the domestic miterial. In the down thought on limbs. There is no sidestepping the stream and half a tree which swift repast he sneaked under the bed and went to sleep, while Mr. Tokens made up his elaborate when it comes to limbs. And how about this bum eye? Would she call that a limb or not?"

"That discrete when to come to limbs. And how about this bum eye? Would she call that a limb or not?"

"The i-dee!" snickered Mrs. Dopes.

"The i-dee!" snickered mrs

HILE the Seven Bells Club is spoken of in maritime circles at that pocket nine 10-cent pieces, and placed

mith one leg and ope eye. In the damp fog light of early evening he might have been seen pegging along the narrow-planked alley that led to his apartment at the farther end of the walk.

Mr. Tokens lived in that quarter of San Francisco inhabited by busy toilers who had forsaken the ditch, dump, and dock for the more genteel employment of escorting their late dinner pails to and from the corner. Of Mr. Tokens the neighbors knew little, except that he is sometimed to the damp fog light of early evening he might have been seen pegging along the narrow-planked alley that led to his apartment to the handbag he had placed upon the table "here is something that'll stick to your ribs; two of Mrs. Dennett's surpassing butter cakes, allas sinkers, without the butter, and baked in the winder in full view of the public. Have you been good to-day and tended strictly to business?"

As Ike's steady job was to remain to the boudoir and wait for scraps, the form the corner. Of Mr. Tokens the neighbors knew little, except that he is a specific promote of the surpassion of the professor admitted.

"Mell, Ike," said his master, turning to the handbag he had placed upon the table "here is something that'll stick to your ribs; two of Mrs. Dennett's surpassing butter cakes, allas sinkers, without the butter, and baked in the winder in full view of the public. Have you been good to-day and tended strictly to business?"

As Ike's steady job was to remain to the boudoir and wait for scraps, the clippers, too."

There's nothing like a dress rehearsal for making these little affairs go off well, if I land the widow lady and her form the corner. Of Mr. Tokens the boudoir and wait for scraps, the clippers, too."

Well, If I land the widow lady and her fourniture, I'll chuck the razors and—and for making these little affairs go off well, if I land the widow lady and wast quantities of furniture, I'll chuck the razors and—and for making the clippers, too."

Well, If I land the wild will be wild will be wild a swap in nearly devery show her w

Dumping his stock back into the satchel the peddler of barbers' tools dug up from I've spent lots of money on you, Ike, and the same receptacle an untidy card, such it's gone to leeward on a twelve-knot as reduced penmen turn out on street breeze, unless you train regular. There'll corners at 15 cents per dezen, including lapse of time called for an explanation be purses hung up some day. Your eye- Spencerian flourishes, Inscribed on the balls is in the pink of condition, all right card in flowing script was the legend: enough, but there's too much lazy meat "Prof. M. Tokens, Dermatologist," For a long time the professor sat in profound contemplation of his name and title, and the inspection seemed to pelase him.

"That'll make a hit when she sees it," The knock that shattered this soliloguy was followed by the advent of a large,

Dopes a newspaper clipping headed "Per-

own furniture, would like to meet middle aged gent of good address. Must be sound in wind and limb, Object matri-

"The Z. is Henrietta Jimlet. We have "Do you think she'll suit?" asked the

"Maybe she wants a horse instead of

"Bless his little heart!"-Mr. Tokens which was very bad. Do you know, he

Ike certainly did dine with gusto, swal- fessor, breaking off the domestic infelic-

blinder than a blooming bat," Mr. Tokens said hopefully. "I have wrote her to meet me here, see? Perfectly respectable house-another lady of good character present and all that. Rush of businessermatology card, you know, keeps me in nights. That's why I don't call on her, see? Once I get Henrietta Jimlet in this room I'll fascinate her with my talk. She can't resist me, and then, with the divine passion into her heart, she'll overlook such trifies as legs and eyes. See this?" Greatly stirred with the ardor of love and furniture, Mr. Tokens hopped up and drew over his red flannel shirt a frayed smoking jacket, the pockets and cuffs of which were of quilted silk. On his head he placed a black velvet smoking car that had a bushy tassel. Again seating himself in a nonchalant attitude, the pro fessor stowed the peg leg under the table well out of sight, rested one elbow or top, with the hand supporting his chin and draped the tassel of the smoking car so as to conceal the blind eye. The other optic was focused on an impressive worl

me win her. Isn't that the bell?"
"Yes, your lady love has came," sim

pered the landlady, hustling ponderously away to admit the visitof.

"If she had a little more furniture I could learn to love that piece of calico," sighed the fickle Mr. Tokens as the lady again bumped both sides of the portal in transit. "But she's too wide, a narrows for me-too much beam for one woman. Oh, well, there is others."
While the landlady steered the object o

the professor's undying affection upstairs, that designing person affected to be absorbed in finance of the most intricate nature. With a pencil stub and a bit of paper, he jotted down in one column the nine dimes representing the cash receipts. nine dimes representing the cash receipts of the day-and in a fit of abstraction he placed the dollar mark to the left of each Soon the ladies, preceded by an odor of

home cooking, oozed into the room, Mrs. Dopes escorting an agreeable yet simplelooking woman in a subdued state of ex-citement befitting the occasion.

Mrs. Henrietta Jimlet, of this city."
"Madam, be seated," said that gay
Lothario, without looking up and halting the pencil point within an inch of his

'Such lovely red whiskers," whispered Mrs. Depes. "He's a very busy man."

Considerably awed by the smoking jacket, the whiskers, and the dangling tassel, Mrs. Jimlet coughed and imparted

quite foggy. know what makes fogs? The high, dry

hunks like-like lather." "How poetical!" exclaimed the landlady, and trimmed beards lithograph,

confided to Mrs. Dopes, in a loud whisper, professor she had ever met personally. "And I like him real well," she added.

"My card, madam," he said, extending the dirty pasteboard. "The M stands for ner.

Mortimer, or Morty for short. amazed at the question. "My husband "So easy to get acquainted with," gig-and me fell out about his table manners, gled the fascinated Mrs. Jimlet, "and not a bit glddy, either. My, what a long word. Prof. M. Tokens, Derm-Oh, dear "That's dermatologist," said the fluent

dago. "It has to do with the features-Here Mr. Tokens rested his brow on his

Mrs. Jimlet asked the landlady. room, and the widow emitted a languish-

"I'm a lonely woman, professor," she "And I'm a lonesome, heart-free man,

he confessed, coyly tapping the floor with the peg leg. "Nobody in the world to care for but my little Ike."

At the mention of his name, mingled with the sound of the peg, the bull pup awoke from a dozing trance, superinduced by the surpassing butter cakes. Ike imagined he was again due for the jaw exercise that was yet to make him the champion buildog of the world. Darting under the table, he grabbed the peg leg, swung into the open, and proceeded to shake Mr. Tokens to his very foundation. In the awful tragedy of his blighted prospects, the professor permitted himself to be hauled bodily from the chair. He toppled a dead weight to the floor. tasseled smoking cap fell off and there he sprawled, half a man and half a tree, in the matter of limbs, with a face like \$2 worth of putty illumined by one staring

Jimlet, "You flimflammer! You-you rem-nant and base deceiver that would make love to a decent woman!"
"Madam," Mr. Tokens wailed, broken-

ly, "it's all off now. Go home." "I'll go to the police station and have you arrested. That pup has more man-hood than you ever saw. He exposed your vile plot. Professor or no professor, you're the meanest man in seven States.

After firing this deadly shot, Mrs. Jimlet ounded out as Mrs. Dopes waddled in bearing a pitcher of water. Meanwhile Ike, having lost interest in the jaw ex-ercise, owing to the presence of a stranger, had retreated under the bed once more and was keeping a bright eye peeled for butter cakes.
"Did you win her?" the landlady in-

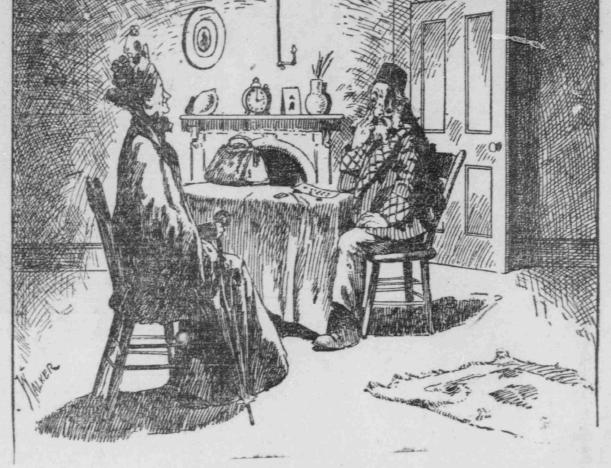
"Help me up and leave me," moaned the unhappy Mortimer, "My future is biasted! Demon rum for mine! Prison stripes and rock piles! Heart dragging on the ground! Faithless woman! Durn fool

Mrs. Dopes withdrew in a flutter, leaving the professor in the bosom of his family. And deep into the night the din of lamentation, the scurrying footsteps of a light-weight dog, and the occasional impact of a soft body against the wall gave hint that an overzealous bull pup had cut out the jaw exercise and was conditioning his wind and legs.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger, Alexander the Great paused in his weep-

"I'm glad to hear of this man Funston, he remarked. "I thought I had licked everything in my class." Then they explained to him gently.

knowing that he was melancholy from fear of going stale, that Funston had not But it s Calling for a fresh handkerchief, Alexander resumed his weeping.



"And I'm a Lonesome, Heart-Free Man."

OUR CUBAN POLICY.

May Be Annexed Some Day.

CHINESE CUT QUEUES.

National Customs.

sociation, and arrange for regular conver

"At present the whole Chinese people

China, Dr. Ho Kan Yuen said:

ment have taken the initiative

ecclies, will cut their pigtails off too.

tactics under the new army regulations."

'Possum Was Worth It.

A tourist in Georgia stopped over night

have been thoroughly drilled in me

"Two dollars extra for the 'po

"It's an outrage," said the guest.

"It's 'cordin' to the way you look at it,

From the Atlanta Constitution,

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

wont to venerate.

STORIES OF FINGY CONNERS.

Wouldn't Hire Men Who Could Lick Vice President Thinks that Island Rises Early, Works Late, and Is Him-Meets Harriman. From the New York Herald

Nowadays at the elaborate headquarters at Waterloo, Iowa:

One of the most popular is the long-

Three men stepped forward.
"You think youse guys can put it on

"All right, you're fired."
"Fingy," in the prosperous days, went while the professor's working eye rested into the Waldorf-Astoria one day and

espied F. D. Underwood sitting at a table and trimmed beards lithograph.

Mrs. Jimlet unbuttoned her cape and the other two men was E. H. Harriman, the Union Pacific Railroad. As Conner. passed Mr. Underwood's chair he mussed Great Change Now Going on in the un the hair of the Eric Railroad president. addressing him in an unconventional man-

"Who is your friend?" asked Mr. Harriman, with eyebrows elevated.

He was told that it was "Fingy" Conat Buffalo, and must therefore be toler-

"Bring him over," said Mr. Harriman "We will have some fun with him." Conners came back, and, without waitng upon formalities, ordered a waiter to a bottle. Then, glancing quizzleally at Mr. Harriman, he turned to Mr. Under-

wood and asked: 'Who's your friend, Underwood?' "Why, this is Mr. Harriman. Mr. Harrinan, my friend, Mr. Conners, of Buffalo, oit the end off a fresh cigar, and inquired:

"Why, this is Mr. E. H. Harriman himexplained Mr. Underwood. "Ed Harriman, eh. W-i-ll, w-i-ll! Mr. Harriman, th' grate prisident of the Union Pacific W-i-ll, w-i-ll: I have got \$40.000 of yer stock this minute. Mr. Harriman. An' who's yer friend, Mr. Harriman?" asked "Fingy." Jerking his crippled thumb n the direction of the solicitor for the Union Pacific, to whom he was duly pre-

"Is that se-Harriman and his solicitorthe men who run th' great Union Pacific. My-my-well, after looking you over I tions, at which the progress and the probmornin'. I've got men workin' fur me at ten a wake that driss better'n the two of you put together."

Would Hardly Do. From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Young man," cautioned the managing editor, "you mustn't allude to 'em as acquitted murderers." 'Very good sir," said the new reporter "Tve no doubt in many cases the term

SAME NEWS AS OF OLD. It happened in old Babylon (or Memphis or Gomor

would be correct enough, but it isn't

in our country. Officials of the govern-It doesn't matter very much, some "city of the It happened on some "yesterday," "to-day," or yet movement. The merchants and business Well, anyway, it happened, and it may occur

Or an "investigation" of the "Shiner Mutual Life." have clready been inaugurated. We already have 700,000 men in our army who

And the fact was duly printed in the Cuneiform Gazette
(A very brisk decennial, engraved on granite Which always scooped its rivals; its editor, Cnuph at the Palace Hotel, in a little village, Kept the old town "jumping sideways" with his

Cnuph Pset oft fulminated on the "city's lasting Georgia style, with 'taters on the side, was placed before him. And "big cinches" to suppress him often vainly Somebody "sued the paper" for damaging his said the to settle. The people loved and hated, fought, stole, got married, died.

These things and others happened in that lively me six nights swamp wadin' to ketch that ancient time;
"Important facts" were published, more important
ones left out; ed the rheumatism with him.' Some one invented clothespins, another wrote a

rhyme;
Their "names would be immortal," their friends
said, "without doubt."

Late
From the Chicago News.
Gunner—Did you her Gunner-Did you hear about the physical culture girl and the athletic man? How we're advanced since that time, 4,000 years ago

they were out swimming. Guyer-You don't say. I suppose you -St. Louis Globe-Democrat. | match.

SULTAN'S DAILY ROUTINE.

Guarded by Picked Men.

Vice President Fairbanks in a speech From the London Standard. The Sultan's day oegins early. In sum f the Democratic State Committee the When we gave Cuba her freedom, we mer at 5 and winter at 6 he rises, and if we bored and lonesome men who are regained in an unusual degree the esteem the weather is fine goes immediately into quired to remain there while away the of the world and increased the measure the park. This is extensive and laid out ime by telling Conners stories. Of these of our self-respect. We /exhibited a in alleys and little forests with several there appears to be no end, as every one measure of self-restraint and magnanim- artificial lakes, the largest of which has of the half dozen callers there every day ity which was so rare among nations that an island in the middle. On this big pond "Professor," said the landlady, who had grasped her part, "allow me to present of his life from the time he was breaking many among ourselves were surprised calque, or boat, which he rows himself, strikes, distributing brass checks, or run- that we possessed it. The American or in either a small steam or electric ning newspapers to the moment of his people have always felt that if Cuba was launch, and repairs to the island to visit success as titular head of an exciting ever to become a part of the great re- his pets. These are of all sorts-stags, public, it must be under circumstances roedeer, gazelles, rare goats and sheep, which are entirely free from doubt or and birds of every land. They are all

One of the most popular is the long-shoreman story.

"Fingy" had just hired a new batch of stevedores in the old days when he was a the long-litions as to leave no just ground for national repreach. It must be through the orderly operation of the natural law room and takes a frugal breakfast. He the orderly operation of the hathar law foom and takes a logal breakfast. He books "He lined the men up before him, of mutual interest and mutual respect, is served by the head butler, Osman free from any taint or suggestion of physical force or moral coercion. We would not weaken Cuba's power to main-else is present, unless it be, rarely, some tain her sovereignty by any suggestion of the children. After breakfast an hour of a doubt as to her capacity for self-gov- or so is spent in the library, where the ernment. Cuba in good time, may be- illustrated books are most used. Altocome a part of the United States. If, in gether there are some 10,000 volumes. At God's providence, she does, it will be 1 o'clock punctually his majesty retires when the American people are satisfied to his bedroom for a siesta, while one of Albanian Guard stands outside the door.
This is really the best rest he gets, as he often works late into the night, and then goes tired to bed. The siesta lasts an hour and a half, when he is softly waked, and at 2:30 repairs to the study for the labors of the state. Here he works uninterruptedly, often till past midnight,

The greatest change that has ever hap- with the exception of the time taken for pened in the customs of a people is now a hasty refreshment about sunset. going on in China. The ancient and hon- documents brought to him are first thrown orable pigtails is being cut from the heads into a disinfecting box, and then given to of government officials, high and low. On Fridays this programme is interrupt The merchants and professional men are ed by the Sciamlik, and often by audiences cutting it off, likewise, and even the Son to foreign diplomats in the afternoon, of Heaven himself has paid a visit to which generally take place in one or other the barber and is now bereft of the sublime appendage which his subjects were beforehand in which room the Sultan to venerate. means to sleep, and he often only chooses authority for these statements is himself at the last moment. It is always Capt. Ho Kan Yuen, surgeon-in-chief of on the ground floor, however, and the the imperial Chinese navy, who is at the door is always watched by some especially head of a party of Chinese officials at trusted eunuch, or Albanian, armed to the Francis Hotel. Among the mem- teeth. On Wednesdays, Fridays, and Sundays

bers of the party are Dr. S. W. Tschen, On Wednesdays, Fridays, and Sundays who ranks as captain in the Chinese there is generally a theatrical representaarmy, and two students, Chen Shea Ying tion in the Court Theater, though Sunand Yeh Fong Teh, who are to enter the day is not a regular day. United States Naval Academy at Annapo- adjoins the dwelling rooms of the palace and communicates direct with the Sultan's Dr. Ho Kan Yuen, and Dr. S. W. Tschen apadtments. The stage is roomy and well the conference of military and naval sur-geons, which will be held at Buffalo next merely covered with a fine carpet. The month. An effort is to be made at this royal box is so arranged that the actors conference, which will be attended by mil-shall never turn their backs to it, and itary and naval surgeons from all parts for the same reason the orchestra is of the world, to form an international as- placed beneath it.

lems of the profession may be considered. From the Youth's Companion.

Speaking of the present conditions in The tallway platform a The failway platform at Heidelberg was crowded with hurrying people of many are undergoing what perhaps is to be the from Connecticut, who was trying to greatest social and political reform in history. All the better classes of Chinese ed against him with unnecessary roughare determined on the accomplishment of ness.

these reforms. Schools have been estab-"See here," he said, turning on the lished all over the country, and, while it may take a generation to educate the peooffender, "you stop jostling me that

ple to that point when they will see the He had hardly expected his words to be folly of the old superstitions that have understood, but the young man whom he had accosted drew himself up haughtily ruled the masses in China for thousands of years, we are determined to do it. and said in excellent English, tinged by One of the most significant features of a slight German accent: the present movement is the cutting off "I am at your service,

of pigtails, which have always been worn and place." "Well, now, that's something like," in this said the traveler, hooking his arm into the haughty young man's. "You carry men are following the example, and withthis grip of mine, and take me to a good in a few years I expect that the masses of the people, the Chinese farmers and looking for and didn't know how to "In the army and navy many reforms

Government Railroad Wrecking.

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. The German government has taken possession of a short strip of track near Berlin and is planning to execute a unique series of railroad "accidents" made to order. Every variety of misplaced switch will be tested, every pos-sible defect in wheels, axles, and caequipment will be tried out, and the grand finale is to be an immense head-on and expressed a desire to taste Georgia collision of locomotives. These spectac-ular exhibitions are not planned by the government as a national amusement. They are for the purpose of scientific exsaid the landlord, when the guest came periment, so that the engineers and railway experts may study ways and means

Another Kind of Race Riot.

'possum, an' when I kotched him I kotch-From the Indianapolis Star. They have had a race riot in "gay Par-ee." It was a horse race riot. The favorite was distanced, and the crowd suspected crooked work. They mobbed the bookmakers, set fire to the betting booths, cut the fire hose, and made things Guyer-No.
Gunner-Well, he proposed to her while pleasant generally. This goes to show that mob law is not confined to the United States, and the French papers that have been commenting on American would call that another great swimming lawlessness should now make some re marks about Paris,

